FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC ©

APR. NO. 16

COLUMBIA PICTURES presents

10¢

BURT LANCASTER

COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR

TEN TALL MEN

with

JODY LAWRANCE · GILBERT ROLAND · KIERON MOORE · GEORGE TOBIAS

Screen Play by ROLAND KIBBEE and FRANK DAVIS · Produced by HAROLD HECHT · A NORMA PRODUCTION · Directed by WILLIS GOLDBECK

THRILL TO THE ROUSING ADVENTURES
OF THE DARING SOLDIERS OF GLORY

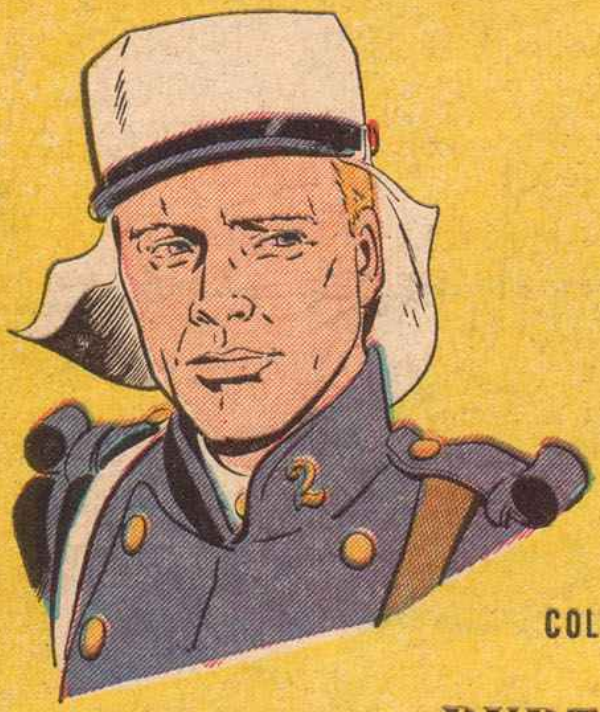
IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'

TECHNICOLOR SUPER-SPECTACLE

TEN TALL MEN

STARRING

BURT LANCASTER



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Gilbert Roland · Kieron Moore · George Tobias

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mike	BURT LANCASTER	Lustig	IAN MAC DONALD
Mahie	JODY LAWRANCE	Moosul	ROBERT CART
Luis	GILBERT ROLAND	Henri	PHIL VAN ZANDT
Pierre	KIERON MOORE	Elijah	PAUL MARION
Kruger	STEPHEN BEKASSY	Landes	GEORGE TOBIAS
Marie	MARI BLANCHARD	Kurt	HENRY ROWLAND
Mouse	NICK DENNIS	Prince Hussein	GERALD MOHR
Roshko	MIKE MAZURKI	Browning	MICHAEL PATE
Jardine	JOHN DEHNER	Ben Allal	RAYMOND GREENLEAF

An Adaptation of the Columbia Pictures Release

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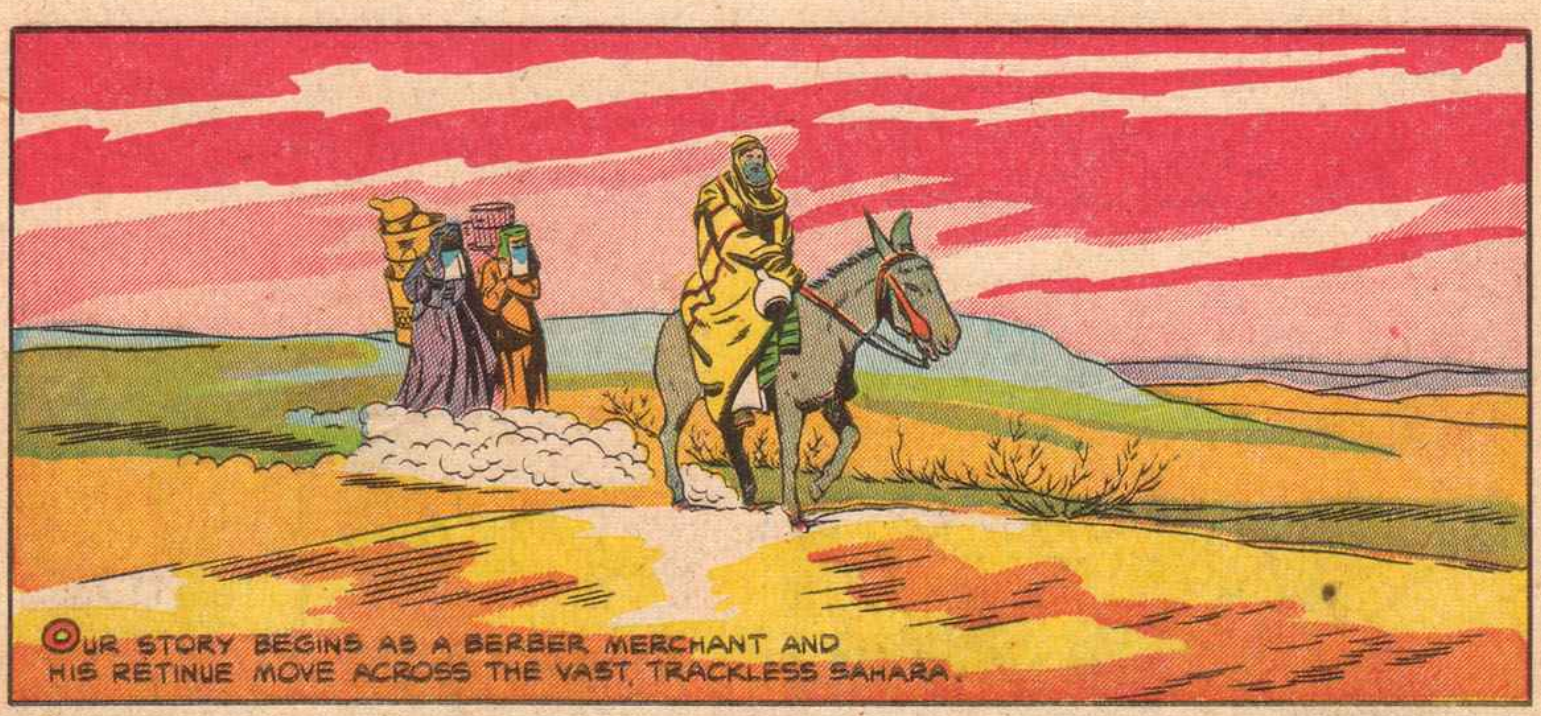
ACROSS THE SAHARA SWEPT THE HOWLING HORDE OF RIFF WARRIORS! BETWEEN THE RAGING TRIBESMEN AND THEIR BLOODY VENGEANCE STOOD ONLY A SMALL BAND OF DESPERATE MEN! ONLY A SERGEANT OF THE FOREIGN LEGION WOULD HAVE DARED TO TACKLE THOSE ODDS! ONLY SERGEANT MIKE KINCAID WOULD GAMBLE THE FATE OF A CITY ON THE COURAGE OF TEN TALL MEN!


OUR STORY BEGINS AS A BERBER MERCHANT AND HIS RETINUE MOVE ACROSS THE VAST, TRACKLESS SAHARA.

SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE WOMEN SPEAKS IN A TONGUE STRANGE FOR A BERBER.
THIS CURSED HEAT! IS THIS WHY WE JOINED THE FOREIGN LEGION—TO SUFFOCATE IN PETTICOATS?
OUI, SHE IS TRÈS HOT—ESPECIALLY FOR CORPORALS WHO WALK. BUT NOT FOR SERGEANTS WHO RIDE.

NOW, NOW, GIRLS, I'M NOT A SERGEANT. I'M A MERCHANT AND YOU'RE MY DAUGHTERS. I RIDE AND YOU WALK. HOW ELSE ARE WE GOING TO GET A PRISONER FOR THE LIEUTENANT?
BAH! WHY DO WE ALWAYS GET THESE DIRTY JOBS?

WE GET THEM BECAUSE LIEUTENANT KRUGER DOESN'T LIKE SERGEANT KINCAID, AND THE SERGEANT DOESN'T LIKE THE LIEUTENANT.
IT'S JUST THAT THERE AREN'T ANY OTHER GUYS IN THE OUTFIT WHO COULD PASS AS NATIVES AS OFTEN AS WE HAVE.

THINK OF THE REWARD YOU'LL GET SOME DAY. GET JUST A LITTLE BETTER AT THIS SORT OF THING AND YOU MAY MARRY A SHIEK.

SUDDENLY...
RIFFS! QUICK, PUT ON YOUR VEIL, PIERRE!
BLACK STRIPES. CAID HUSSIN'S BOYS. JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR. REMEMBER, NO ROUGH STUFF TILL THEY DISMOUNT.

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE RIFFS COME UP...
TO WHAT OASIS ARE YOU BOUND, OLD GOAT?
TO HOURAN, EXCELLENCY, WITH MY DAUGHTERS— TO MARKET MY PRODUCE.

THE MARKET WILL PAY MORE FOR YOUR DAUGHTERS THAN YOUR PRODUCE.
ALAS, EXCELLENCY. THESE GIRLS ARE AS UGLY AS A BLOATED SHE-CAMEL.

UGLY, EH? CAN IT BE THAT YOU ARE TOO GREEDY TO SHARE YOUR PRECIOUS DOVES EVEN WITH THE WARRIORS OF CAID HUSSIN? TAKE THEM, MEN!
MERCY, MASTER! MERCY!

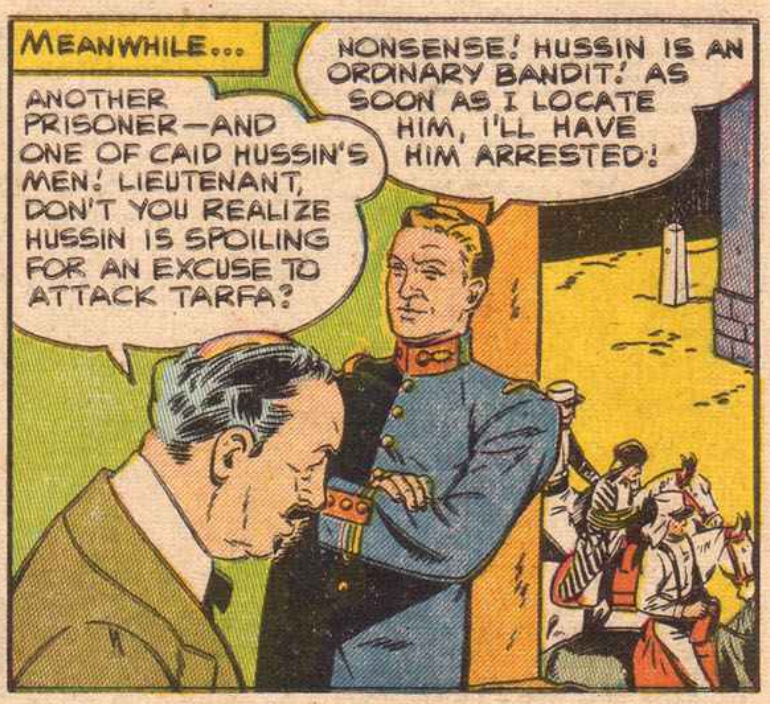
SWIFTLY, THE LEGIONNAIRES MAKE THEIR PLAY.
ALL RIGHT, BOYS! LET'S GO!

THAT'S IT, LUIS! GET SOME MORE BASKETS READY. WE'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU.

SECONDS LATER, THE RIFF BAND IS POLISHED OFF.
YOU'RE COMING WITH US, YUSSIF. LIEUTENANT KRUGER WILL BE REAL ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU.

THE NEXT MORNING, BACK IN THE GARRISON CITY OF TARFA, LIEUTENANT KRUGER ENTERTAINS A VISITOR.
OH, CHERI! THIS RUBY PENDANT, IT IS MAGNIFIQUE!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
A LITTLE TOKEN OF MY ESTEEM, MARIE. EXCUSE ME. SOMEONE'S KNOCKING.
SORRY, MON LIEUTENANT, BUT THE ADMINISTRATOR IS HERE.
BLAST HIM! WHY DOESN'T HE NOTIFY ME IN ADVANCE ABOUT THESE VISITS? ALL RIGHT, SEND HIM IN.
NO NEED TO SAY HOW I REGRET THIS, MY DEAR.
I UNDERSTAND, CHERI. LATER, PERHAPS.
GOOD AFTERNOON, YOUR HONOR.
LIEUTENANT, I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT. I HAVE ANOTHER COMPLAINT FROM A NATIVE MERCHANT. YOU HAD HIS CARAVAN SEARCHED AND CONFISCATED SEVERAL VALUABLE GEMS.
IT IS MY DUTY TO RECOVER STOLEN PROPERTY. REMEMBER, MAJOR BERTOT LEFT ME IN FULL CHARGE HERE.
YOU'RE NEW TO THE DESERT, LIEUTENANT. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THESE PEOPLE. YOUR PROVOCATIONS ARE DANGEROUS.
IT'S JUST THEN THAT THE SERGEANT RETURNS WITH HIS PATROL AND IS GREETED BY HIS ORDERLY.
SERGEANT MIKE!
YOU SOUND AS IF YOU DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE ME AGAIN, MOSSUL.
SAY, WHO'S THAT?
THAT'S THE NEW DANCER AT THE OASIS—A FRIEND OF LIEUTENANT KRUGER'S. WANT ME TO FIND OUT IF SHE'D LIKE TO MEET YOU?

I'VE ALREADY FOUND THAT OUT. JUST FIND OUT WHERE SHE LIVES.
LOOK AT THAT! WE JUST GET BACK AND ALREADY HE MAKES TROUBLE WITH THE LIEUTENANT.


MEANWHILE...
ANOTHER PRISONER—AND ONE OF CAID HUSSIN'S MEN! LIEUTENANT, DON'T YOU REALIZE HUSSIN IS SPOILING FOR AN EXCUSE TO ATTACK TARFA?
NONSENSE! HUSSIN IS AN ORDINARY BANDIT! AS SOON AS I LOCATE HIM, I'LL HAVE HIM ARRESTED!

YOU'RE MAD! HUSSIN'S A CAID--A CHIEF. DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? WITH MAJOR BERTOT AND THE REGIMENT OUT ON MANEUVERS YOU ONLY HAVE A COMPANY LEFT TO DEFEND THE CITY.
YOU MUST LEAVE MILITARY MATTERS TO ME.

YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE. MAJOR BERTOT RETURNS WITH THE REGIMENT FRIDAY. I SHALL MAKE A FULL REPORT OF YOUR IRRESPONSIBLE CONDUCT.
YOU MEDDLING OLD FOOL!

MOMENTS LATER, KRUGER IS VENTING HIS ANGER ON MIKE.
SO! A PRISONER AT LAST! IT TOOK YOU ALMOST TWO WEEKS TO GET ONE. WHAT DID YOU DO, SIT UNDER A PALM TREE UNTIL ONE CAME OUT ALONE?
YOU WANTED ONE OF CAID HUSSIN'S MEN, SIR. THEY'RE HARD TO GET.

I'LL HAVE NO IMPERTINENCE. I KNOW YOU'RE THE MAJOR'S FAVORITE, BUT I'M IN COMMAND NOW. GET OUT! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, A MEDAL?

I COULD GET TEN YEARS FOR WHAT I'M THINKING. COME ON, LUIS, PIERRE. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
COME, MY LITTLE BIRD, YOU WILL SING FOR ME, NO? WHERE IS YOUR CAID? WHERE IS HE HIDING?

AN HOUR LATER, SERGEANT MIKE HAS FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT KRUGER.
THE LADY LIVES ACROSS FROM THE OASIS CAFÉ. I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF BUYING SOME JEWELRY.
MOSSUL, YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN A GENERAL INSTEAD OF AN ORDERLY.

BUT THAT AFTERNOON, MIKE FINDS A RECEPTION COMMITTEE WAITING AT THE DANCER'S DOOR.
LUIS, PIERRE -- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
DON'T DO IT, MIKE. SHE BELONGS TO THE LIEUTENANT.

MIKE! KRUGER WOULDN'T HESITATE TO SHOOT YOU.
YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME DRESSED AS WOMEN. YOU'RE GETTING SOFT. EXCUSE ME!

UP IN THE DANCER'S APARTMENT, MOMENTS LATER...
I EXPECTED YOU EARLIER. WHAT KEPT YOU, SERGEANT?
TWO CORPORALS AND A LIEUTENANT.

LIBUTENANT KRUGER COMES HERE OFTEN. YOU MUST NOT STAY.
DON'T WORRY. HE'S BUSY TRYING TO MAKE A RIFF TALK -- AND THEY DON'T TALK.

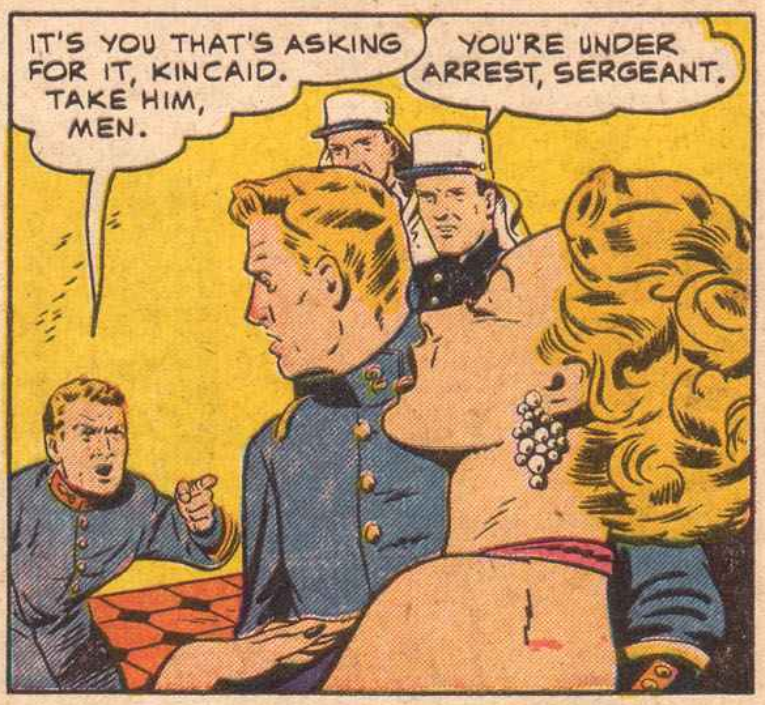
BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, YUSSIF IS TALKING -- AND SAYING PLENTY.
YOU THINK YOU CAN FORCE INFORMATION FROM ME -- A CHIEFTAIN OF THE CAID HUSSIN'S? FOOL! WHY, EVEN YOUR OWN MEN DEFY YOU.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT? NO ONE DEFIES ME.

INDEED? A WOMAN DEPARTED WHEN I ARRIVED. SHE IS YOUR FRIEND, BUT THE SERGEANT DID NOT HESITATE TO SEND HIS BOY TO MAKE A RENDEZVOUS.
WHAT?

ORDERLY! ORDERLY!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, KRUGER BURSTS INTO MARIE'S APARTMENT.
YOU LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSSER!

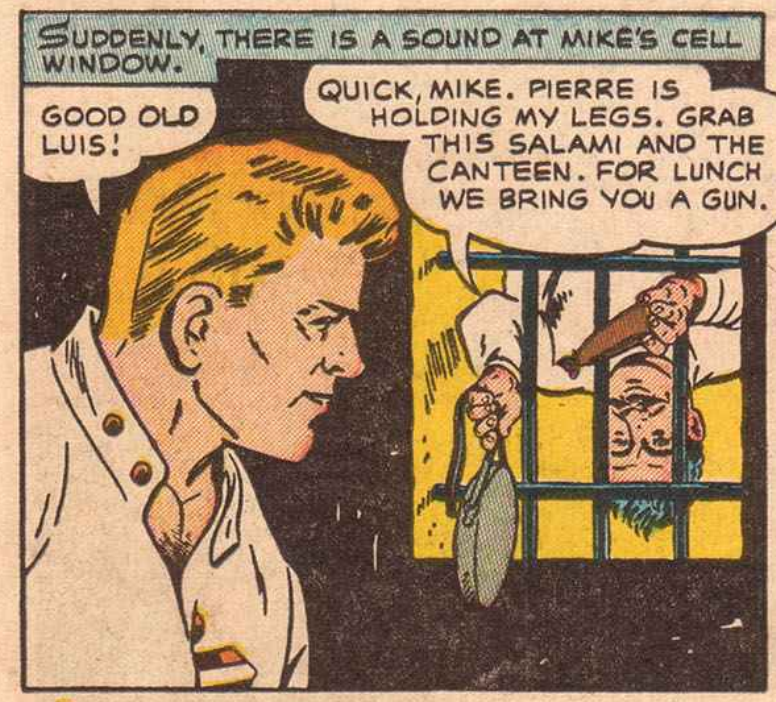
ALL RIGHT, KRUGER! YOU ASKED FOR IT!


IT'S YOU THAT'S ASKING FOR IT, KINCAID. TAKE HIM, MEN.
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, SERGEANT.

DAWN THE NEXT DAY, FINDS THE PRISONERS IN THE DETENTION BARRACKS.
PHOOIE! WHO MADE THIS COFFEE—A CAMEL?
STOP COMPLAINING, ROSHKO. YOU'RE BETTER OFF THAN THOSE TWO. I HAVE ORDERS THEY'RE TO GET NOTHING.

THEY'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT IT MEANS TO PROVOKE THE LIEUTENANT.
DON'T MIND HIM, SERGEANT. THAT HENRI, HE'S THE LIEUTENANT'S WET-NURSE.

WHY ARE SWINE LIKE THAT HENRI FREE WHY WE ROT IN PRISON? WHY, LITTLE MOUSE? WHY?
BECAUSE WE STOLE THE LIEUTENANT'S WATCH, ROSHKO.


SUDDENLY, THERE IS A SOUND AT MIKE'S CELL WINDOW.
GOOD OLD LUIS!
QUICK, MIKE. PIERRE IS HOLDING MY LEGS. GRAB THIS SALAMI AND THE CANTEEN. FOR LUNCH WE BRING YOU A GUN.

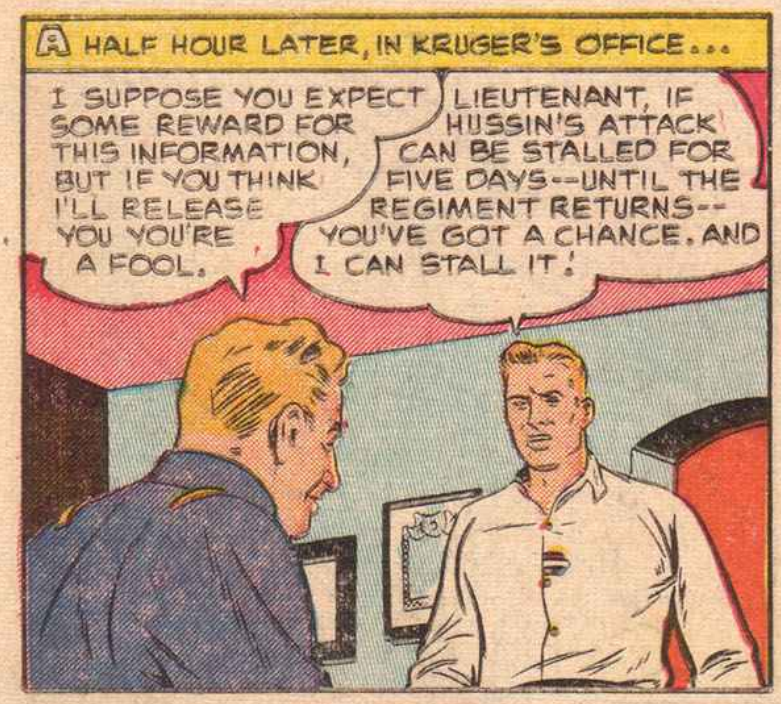
NEVER MIND THE GUN. I'LL FIND SOME OTHER WAY OUT OF THIS.
MAKE IT SNAPPY OR THE GUARDS WILL SPOT US.

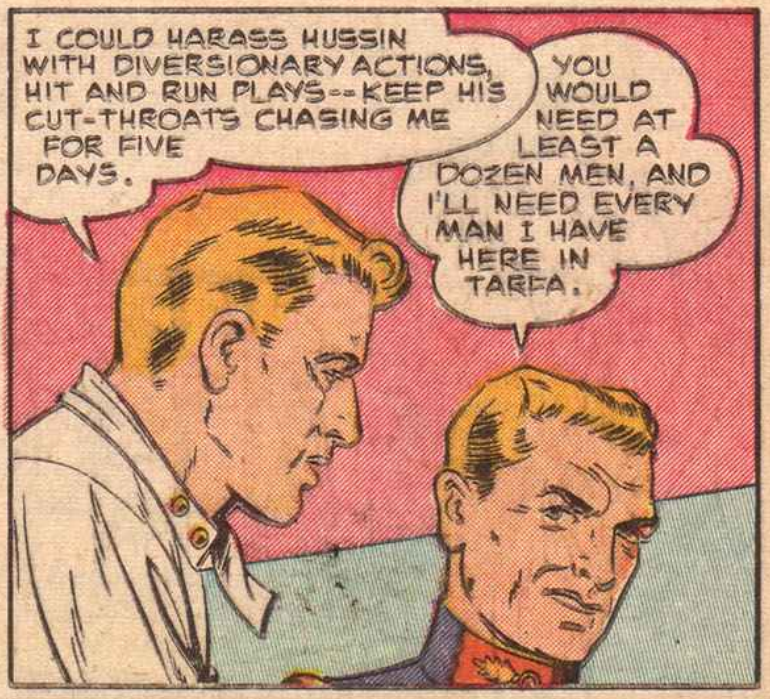
AS MIKE TACKLES HIS SMUGGLED FOOD, HE IS SUDDENLY AWARE OF HUNGRY EYES UPON HIM AND..
YUSSIF, YOU'RE A DIRTY RAT FOR TURNING ME IN TO THE LIEUTENANT, BUT I CAN'T SEE YOU GO HUNGRY.
ALLAH BLESS YOU FOR A MERCIFUL MAN. I REGRET I AM THE INSTRUMENT OF YOUR DOWNFALL.

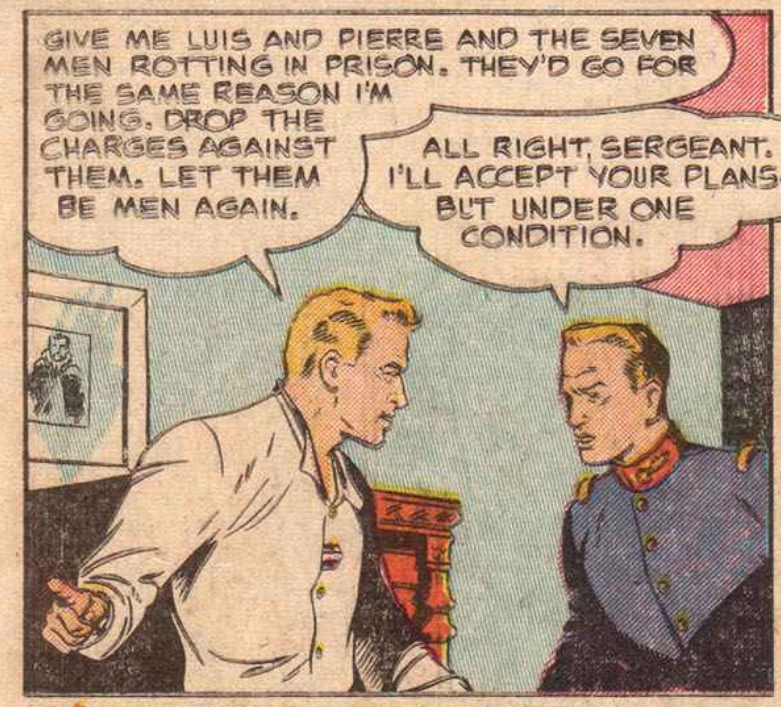
IN RETURN FOR YOUR FOOD I SHALL GIVE YOU SOME INTERESTING INFORMATION. ALL HERE IN TARFA ARE ABOUT TO DIE. CAID HUSSIN ATTACKS AT SUNSET TOMORROW.
YOU'RE CRAZY!

HUSSIN KNOWS THE REGIMENT IS GONE. HE HAS NEW ARMS, NEW WARRIORS. IF YOU ARE WISE YOU WILL TAKE THE GUN YOUR FRIEND OFFERED AND—
THANKS, PAL. BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL NEED THE GUN!

GUARD!
GUARD!


A HALF HOUR LATER, IN KRUGER'S OFFICE...
I SUPPOSE YOU EXPECT SOME REWARD FOR THIS INFORMATION, BUT IF YOU THINK I'LL RELEASE YOU YOU'RE A FOOL.
LIEUTENANT, IF HUSSIN'S ATTACK CAN BE STALLED FOR FIVE DAYS--UNTIL THE REGIMENT RETURNS--YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE. AND I CAN STALL IT!


I COULD HARASS HUSSIN WITH DIVERSIONARY ACTIONS, HIT AND RUN PLAYS--KEEP HIS CUT-THROATS CHASING ME FOR FIVE DAYS.
YOU WOULD NEED AT LEAST A DOZEN MEN, AND I'LL NEED EVERY MAN I HAVE HERE IN TARFA.


GIVE ME LUIS AND PIERRE AND THE SEVEN MEN ROTTING IN PRISON. THEY'D GO FOR THE SAME REASON I'M GOING. DROP THE CHARGES AGAINST THEM. LET THEM BE MEN AGAIN.
ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT. I'LL ACCEPT YOUR PLANS--BUT UNDER ONE CONDITION.

YOU UNDERSTAND, I'M THE ONE WHO UNCOVERED THIS PLOT AND DEVISED YOUR MISSION. I'M THE ONE WHO IS SAVING TARFA.
THAT GOES WITHOUT SAYING, LIEUTENANT.

AND SO, TWO HOURS LATER, TARFA SAYS GOODBYE TO ITS VOLUNTEER HEROES.
THIS CITY AND THESE PEOPLE ALL DEPEND ON YOU AND YOUR HEROISM. SPEAKING FOR THEM, I THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART.

BUT AS THE PATROL LEAVES THE TOWN BEHIND...
HEROES, HA! THE FUNNIEST THING I EVER HEARD!
DID YOU SEE THAT MAYOR'S FACE?
I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO CRY!

ALL RIGHT, MEN. DISMOUNT AND RELAX.
ACH, BROWNING, ALL READY I CAN SMELL THE BEER GARDENS OF BERLIN.

THE PUBS OF LONDON, THAT'S WHERE I'M HEADING.
PARIS FOR US, EH, ROSHKO? WE TEAM UP AGAIN, JUST LIKE BEFORE.

WE WERE THE BEST BURGLARS IN THE LEFT BANK, THE MOUSE AND ME.
YES, MY FINGERS FOR DELICATE SAFE COMBINATIONS. YOUR MUSCLES FOR THE GENDARMES.

AND YOU, LONDOS?
LOOK AT THIS PICTURE--MY FAMILY BEFORE THEY WERE KILLED BY INVADERS. IF THEY INVADE AGAIN, I JOIN ARMY. I KILL.

SUDDENLY...
TWEET!
ALL RIGHT, MEN. YOU'VE HAD YOUR LAST BIT OF RELAXATION UNTIL WE GET BACK TO TARFA—THOSE OF US WHO GET BACK.

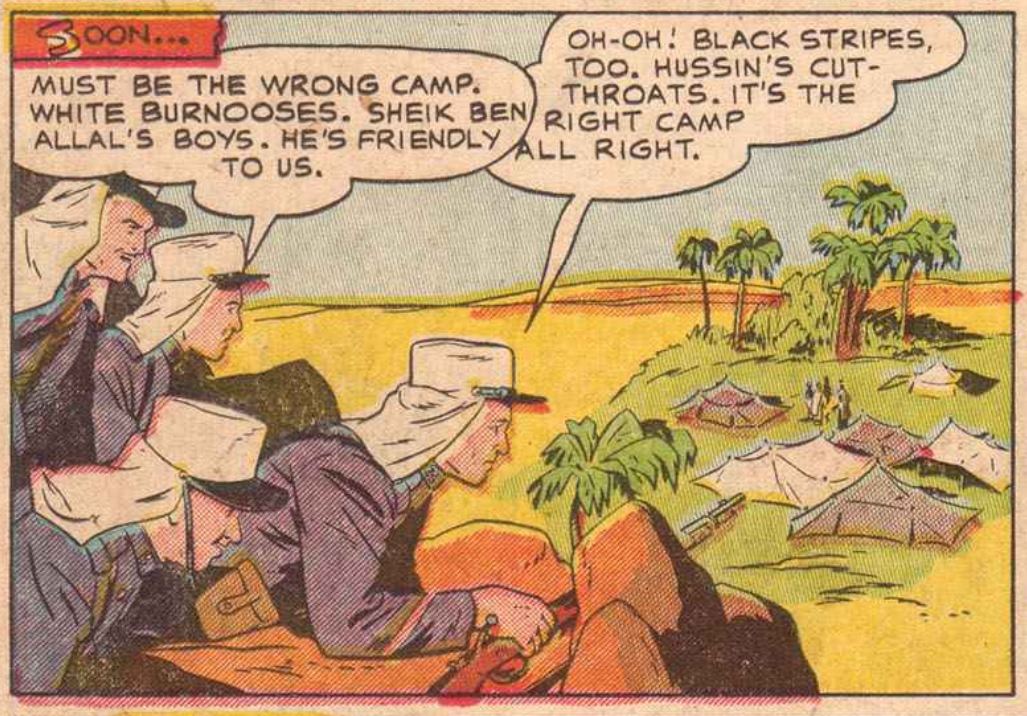
WAIT A MINUTE. YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING THROUGH WITH THIS PATROL?
AND JUST WHAT WAS IT YOU HAD IN MIND--DESERTION? WESTWARD, MAYBE, TO DIE OF THIRST IN THE DESERT? EASTWARD, TO THE MURDEROUS JUNGLE?

MAYBE IT WAS NORTH--TO THE COAST AND INTO THE ARMS OF THE POLICE AND THE FIRING SQUAD? OR SOUTH, TO THE RIFF COUNTRY AND ONE OF THOSE SLOW DEATHS THEY SAVE FOR STRAY LEGIONNAIRES?

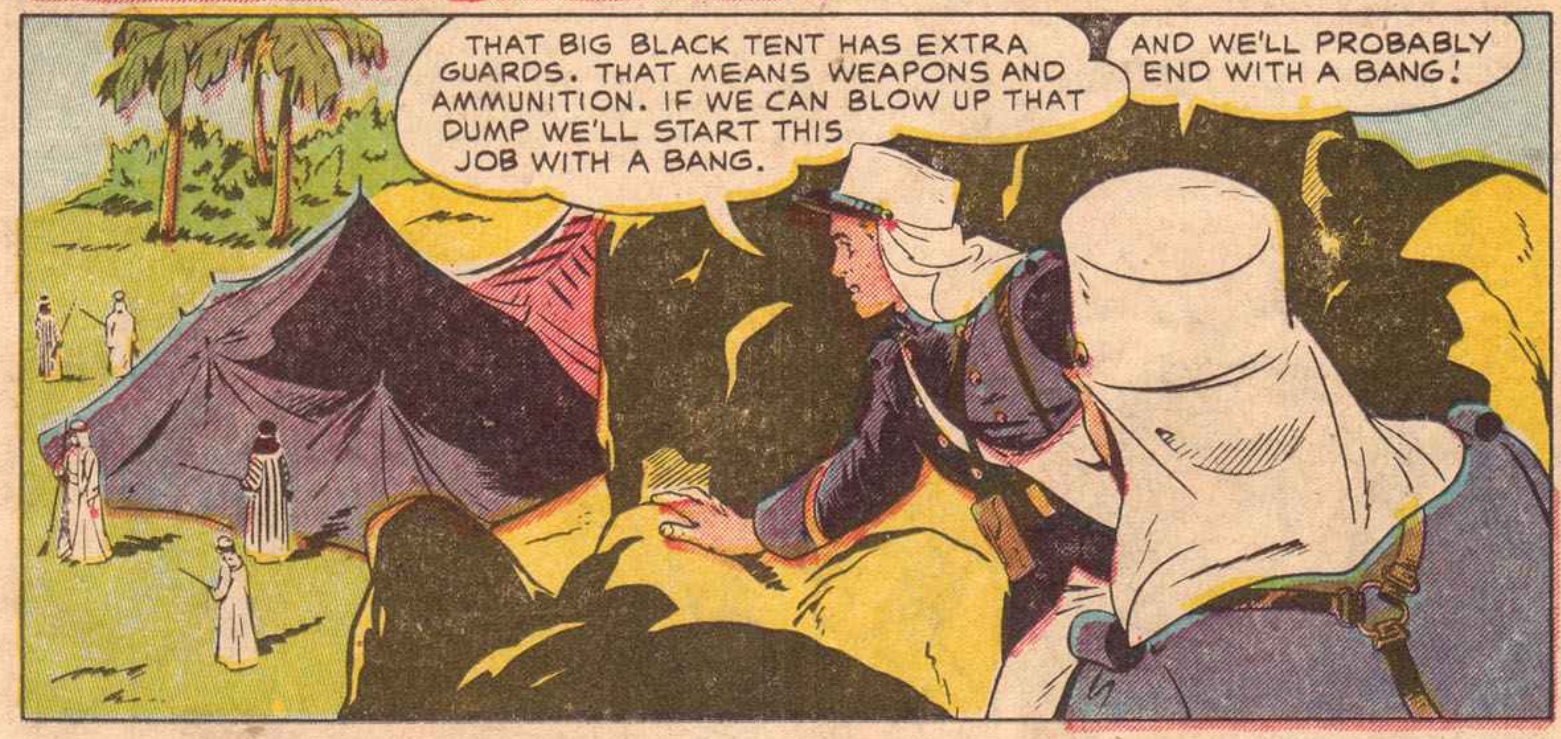
AND YOU, SERGEANT-- WERE YOU PLANNING FOR US TO BE HEROES?
I'M PLANNING TO HIT THE RIFFS AND KEEP THEM MOVING IN CIRCLES FOR FIVE DAYS.

THE MAIN REASON WE'RE DOING IT IS THAT WE HAVE NO CHOICE. EACH MAN IS DEPENDING ON THE NEXT ONE, AND I'M SEEING TO IT THAT THE NEXT MAN DOESN'T LET HIM DOWN.

OKAY! YOU'VE ALL HAD YOUR TWO MINUTES AND I'VE HAD MINE. GET BACK ON YOUR HORSES.


SOON...
MUST BE THE WRONG CAMP. WHITE BURNOOSES. SHEIK BEN ALLAL'S BOYS. HE'S FRIENDLY TO US.
OH-OH! BLACK STRIPES, TOO. HUSSIN'S CUT-THROATS. IT'S THE RIGHT CAMP ALL RIGHT.

BEN ALLAL MUST BE PLAYING A DOUBLE GAME. HE TALKS PEACE WITH THE FRENCH AND PREPARES TO SLAY THEM.
THE OLD MAN ALWAYS PLAYED SQUARE. HUSSIN SUCKED HIM INTO THIS SOMEHOW. COULD BE WE'RE ONTO SOMETHING BIGGER THAN WE THOUGHT.


THAT BIG BLACK TENT HAS EXTRA GUARDS. THAT MEANS WEAPONS AND AMMUNITION. IF WE CAN BLOW UP THAT DUMP WE'LL START THIS JOB WITH A BANG.
AND WE'LL PROBABLY END WITH A BANG!

I'LL NEED TWO MEN. LUIS, YOU WILL BE ONE OF THEM.
I, LONDOS, GO TOO. IF I CANNOT KILL THE FIENDS WHO DESTROYED MY HOME, THEN I WILL KILL RIFFS. IT'S ALL THE SAME TO ME.

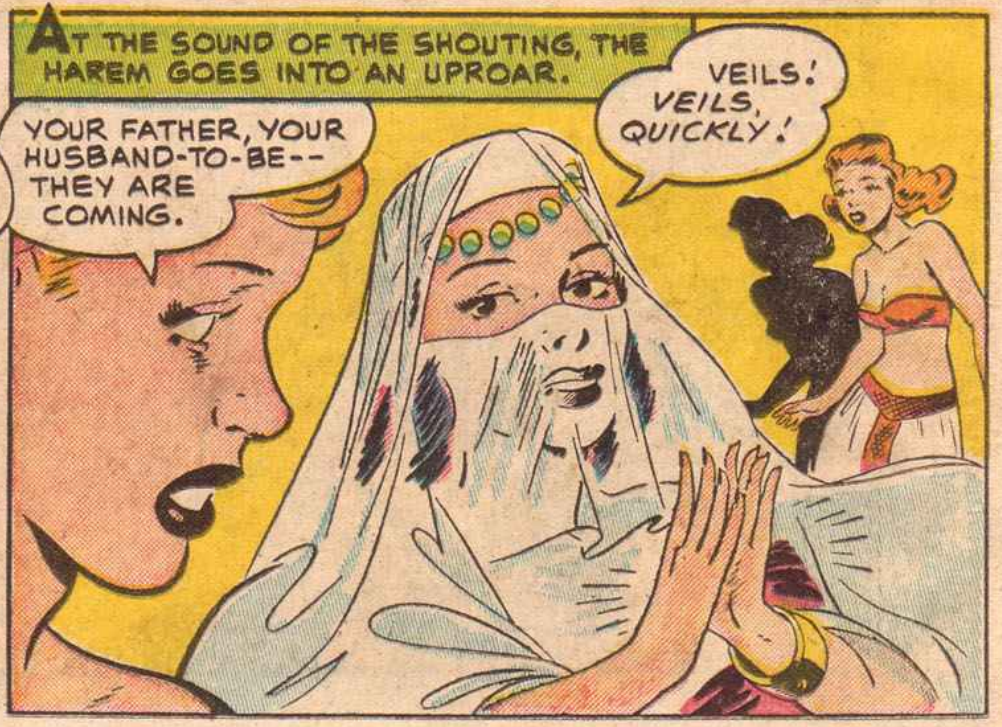
THAT NIGHT, THE LEGIONNAIRES SLIP INTO THE RIFF CAMP IN DISGUISE.
OKAY! THAT TAKES CARE OF THE GUARDS.

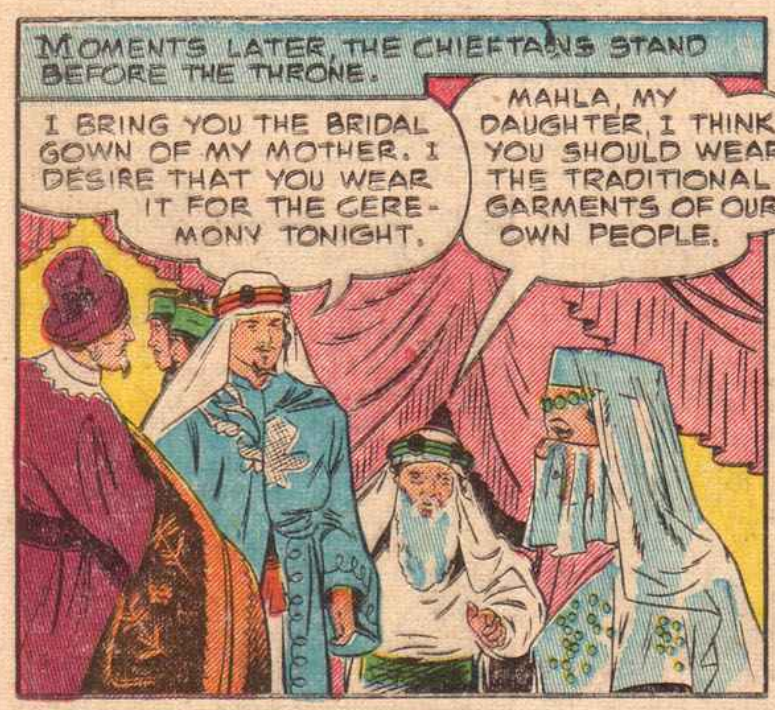
ALL RIGHT, MEN. WE'LL PLANT OUR GRENADES IN THE AMMUNITION AND GET OUT THE SAME WAY WE GOT IN.
RIP!

WE SEEM TO BE IN AN EMPTY STOREROOM. WE'LL LOOK THROUGH THAT TENT FLAP AND SEE WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE NEXT ROOM.

HOLY COW! A HAREM! NO WONDER THE PLACE WAS SO WELL GUARDED.
MAMACITA! LOOK AT THAT BEAUTIFUL GIRL ON THE THRONE!

BUT SUDDENLY...
HO! MAKE WAY FOR OUR SHEIK BEN ALLAL AND THE NOBLE CAID HUSSIN.
WAIT A MINUTE, BOYS. SOUNDS LIKE THE BIG BRASS IS COMING.


AT THE SOUND OF THE SHOUTING, THE HAREM GOES INTO AN UPROAR.
YOUR FATHER, YOUR HUSBAND-TO-BE-- THEY ARE COMING.
VEILS! VEILS, QUICKLY!


MOMENTS LATER, THE CHIEFTAINS STAND BEFORE THE THRONE.
I BRING YOU THE BRIDAL GOWN OF MY MOTHER. I DESIRE THAT YOU WEAR IT FOR THE CEREMONY TONIGHT.
MAHLA, MY DAUGHTER, I THINK YOU SHOULD WEAR THE TRADITIONAL GARMENTS OF OUR OWN PEOPLE.

WITH THIS MARRIAGE OUR TWO PEOPLE ARE AS ONE. I SHALL WEAR YOUR GOWN, MY CAID.
YOU HAVE A QUALITY I SHALL MUCH ADMIRE IN MY WIFE--OBEDIENCE. AND NOW, I LEAVE YOU TO PREPARE FOR THE CEREMONY.

AS HUSSIN LEAVES...
MY FATHER, THOUGH THIS MARRIAGE DISTRESSES YOU, THERE IS NO OTHER WAY. OUR TWO PEOPLES ARE ENEMIES, BUT ONCE I AM HUSSIN'S BRIDE WE BECOME AS ONE PEOPLE--ONE ARMY.
YES, AN ARMY IN AN ALLIANCE FOR WAR--JUST WHEN I AM HOLDING PEACE TALKS WITH THE OFFICIALS AT TARFA.

WORDS WILL NOT STOP THE RAIDS OF THE LEGIONNAIRES ON OUR CARAVANS, BUT BULLETS WILL.
I CANNOT PERSUADE OUR PEOPLE THAT YOU ARE WRONG. THEY VENERATE ME BECAUSE I AM OLD, BUT IT IS YOU THEY FOLLOW.

SO THAT'S WHAT'S BRINGING THE TWO TRIBES TOGETHER FOR THE ATTACK. A MARRIAGE OF STATE.
YEH. HUSSIN HASN'T THE TROOPS TO ATTACK TARFA WITHOUT IT. BUT IF WE CAN DELAY THAT MARRIAGE FOR FOUR MORE DAYS...

BUT IT'S HAPPENING TONIGHT!
THEY CAN'T HAVE A WEDDING WITHOUT A BRIDE. IF WE STEAL HER, THOSE RIFFS WILL BE TOO BUSY HUNTING FOR HER TO ATTACK TARFA.

STEAL A SHEIK'S DAUGHTER? MIKE, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY WOULD DO WHEN THEY CATCH US?
WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT WHEN THEY CATCH US. COME ON.

AN INSTANT LATER...
MEN! AIIIEEEE!! THEY TRY TO STEAL OUR MISTRESS! HELP!!

ALL RIGHT, LONDOS. I'VE GOT HER. DO SOMETHING TO KEEP HER QUIET.
THIS SILK SCARF SHOULD DO THE TRICK.
HELP!
HELP—!

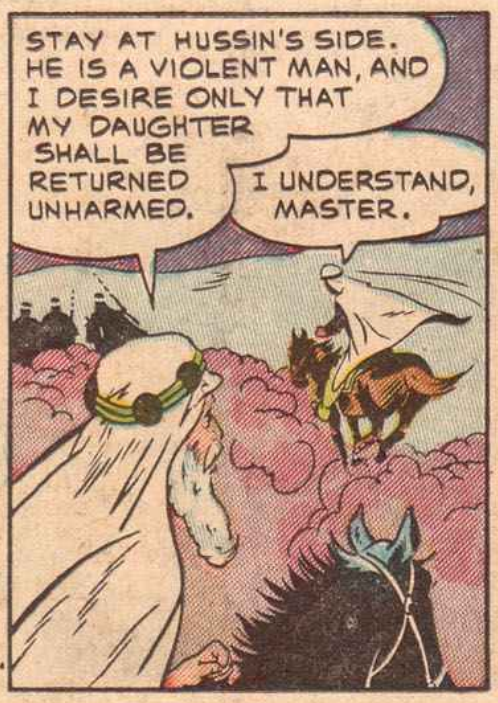
SECONDS AFTERWARD...
LEGIONNAIRES!
KILL THE PIGS!
KILL THEM!
THIS GRENADE SHOULD TAKE CARE OF THOSE RIFFS!

BLAM!
BACK! GET BACK!

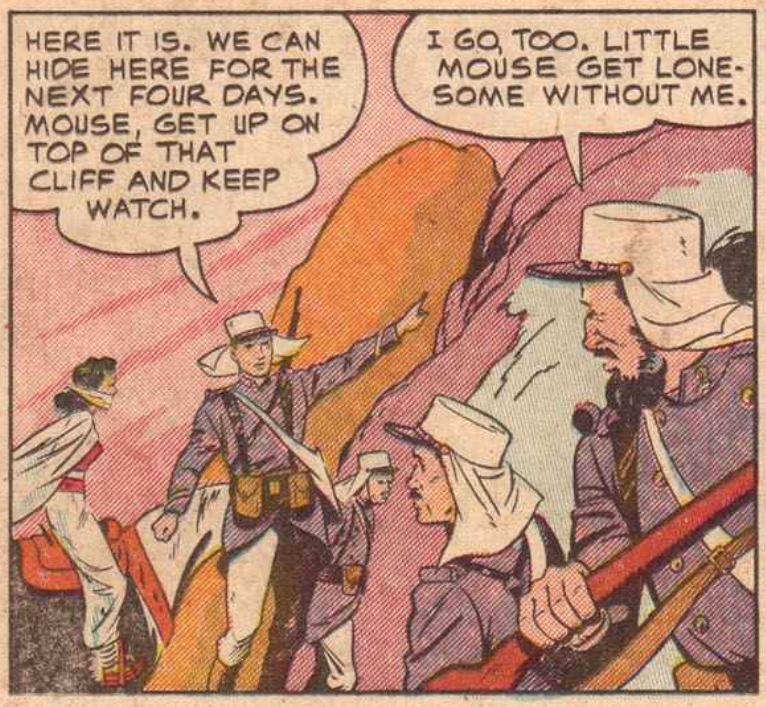
WHICH WAY DID THEY GO, BROTHER?
THERE! THERE...!

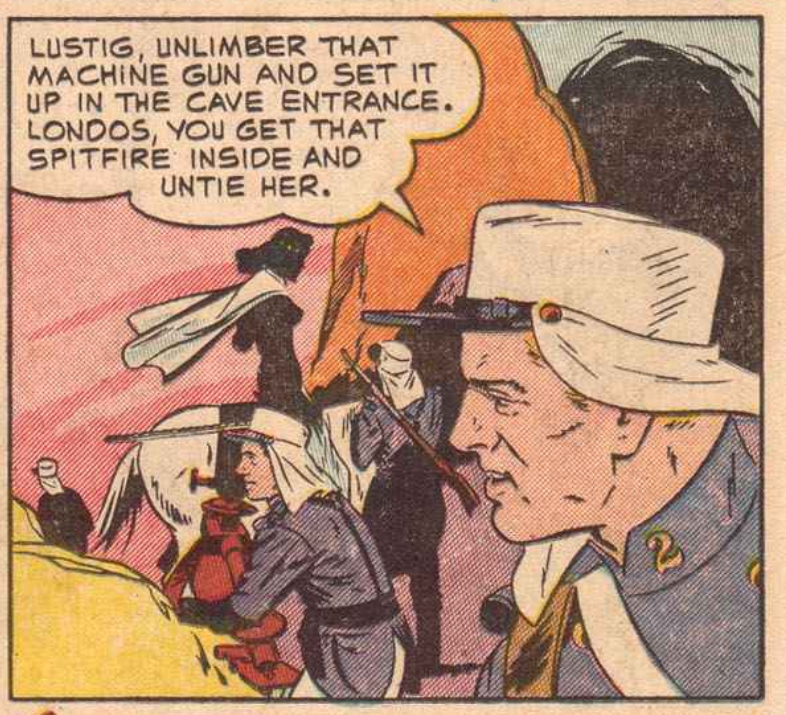
BUT AS THE WARRIORS HEAD AWAY, THE "DYING" RIFF LEAPS TO HIS FEET.
ADIOS, AMIGOS! I HOPE IT DOESN'T TAKE YOU TOO LONG TO FIND US!

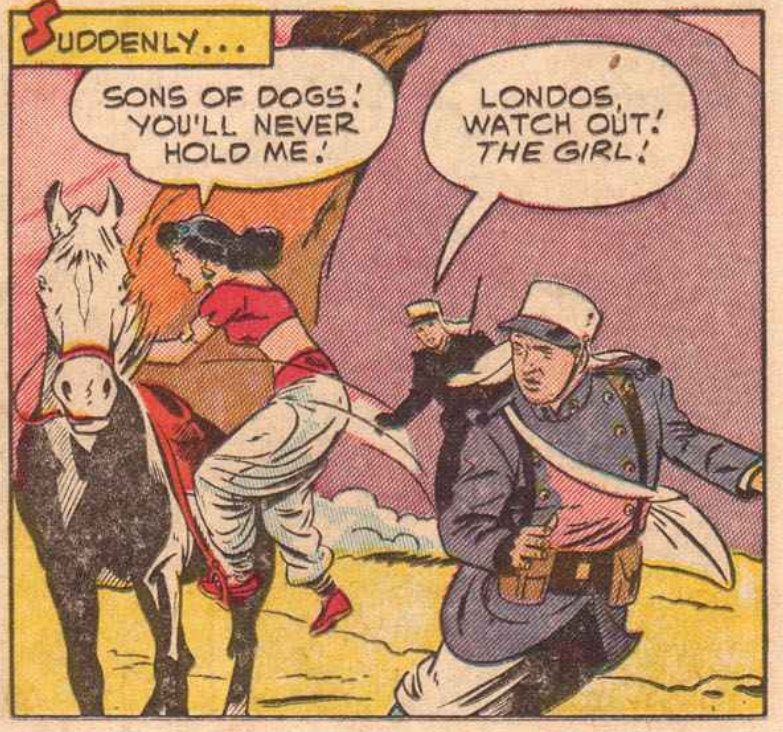
SOON AFTERWARD, THE RIFFS ARE SEARCHING THE DESERT FOR THE STOLEN BRIDE AND...

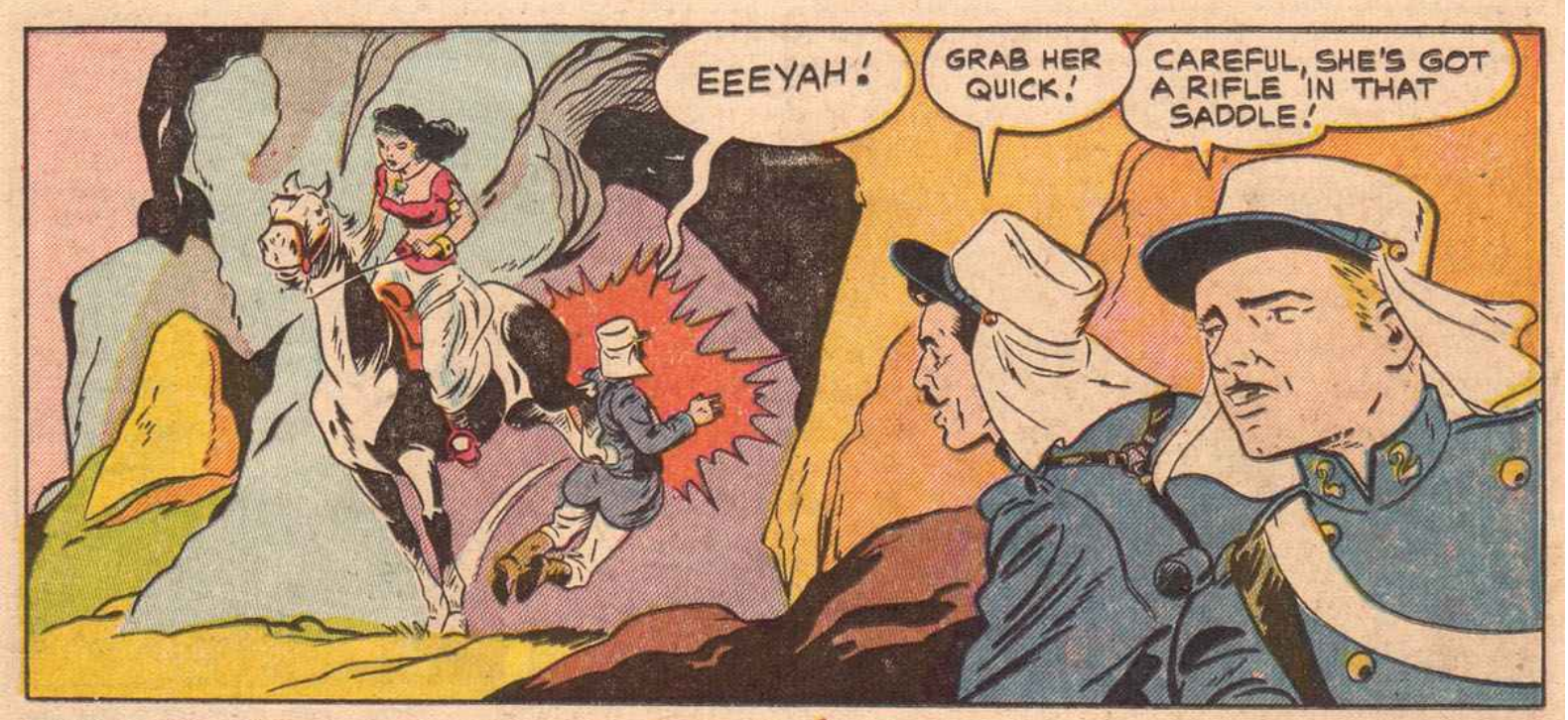


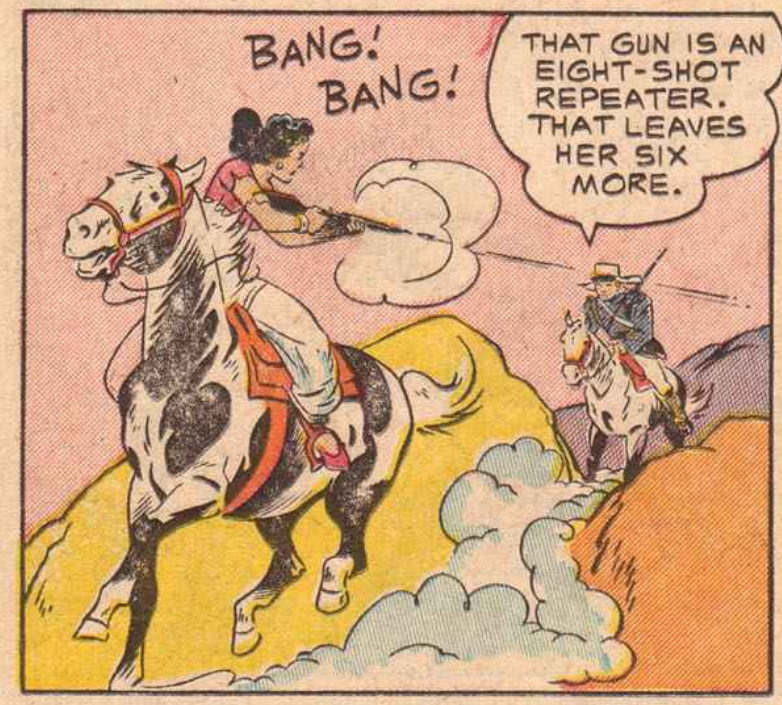
DAWN FINDS THE LEGIONNAIRES IN BROKEN COUNTRY ON THE DESERT'S EDGE.



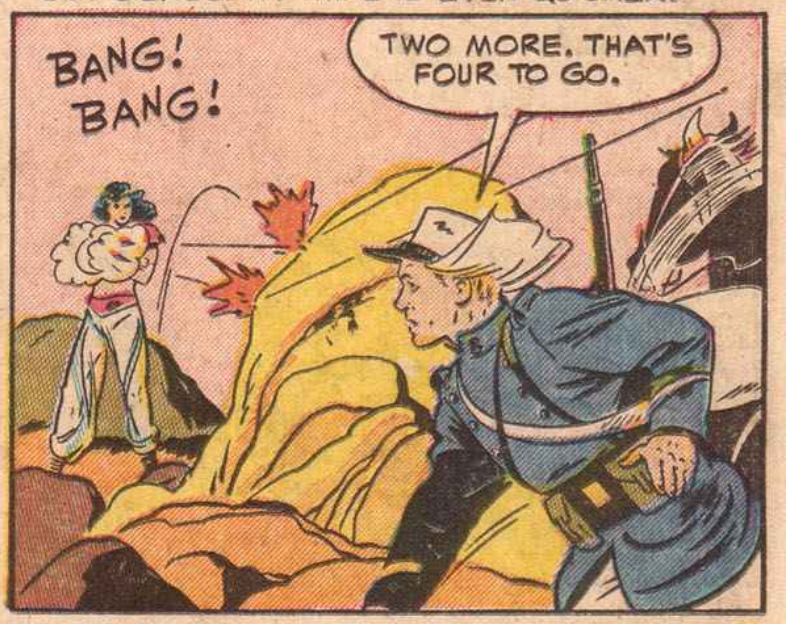




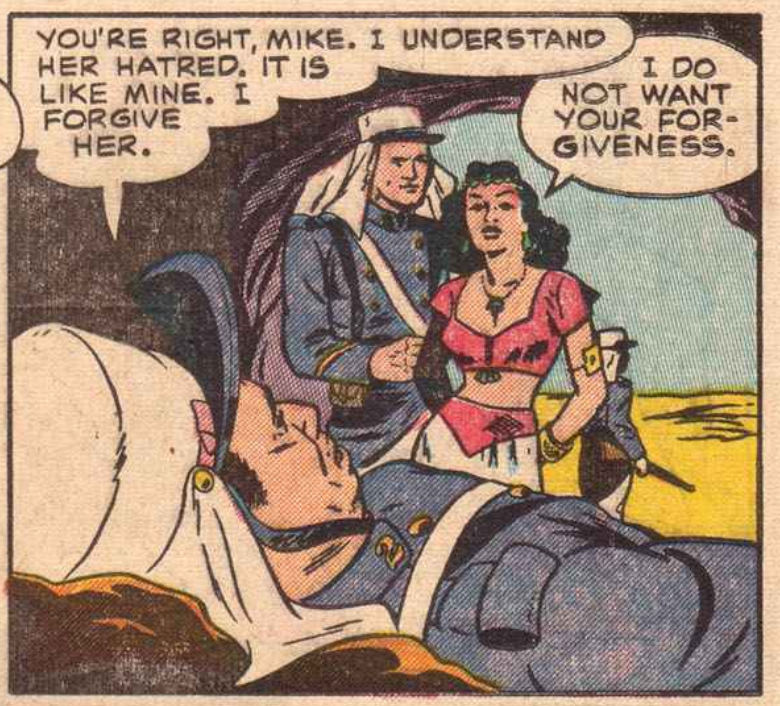




IN A SUDDEN MOVE, MAHLA DISMOUNTS, BUT SERGEANT MIKE IS EVEN QUICKER.



SOON AFTERWARD, BACK IN THE CAVE...
HIS BACK IS BROKEN. HE CAN'T MOVE HIS LEGS. SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
WAIT A MINUTE, LUIS. YOU CAN'T BLAME HER FOR BOLTING.


YOU'RE RIGHT, MIKE. I UNDERSTAND HER HATRED. IT IS LIKE MINE. I FORGIVE HER.
I DO NOT WANT YOUR FORGIVENESS.

SUDDENLY...
RIFFS! A WHOLE BAND OF THEM ONLY A FEW MINUTES AWAY! COME ON, LET'S GO!
BUT WHAT ABOUT LONDOS? WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM HERE, AND HE'S TOO BADLY HURT TO MOVE.

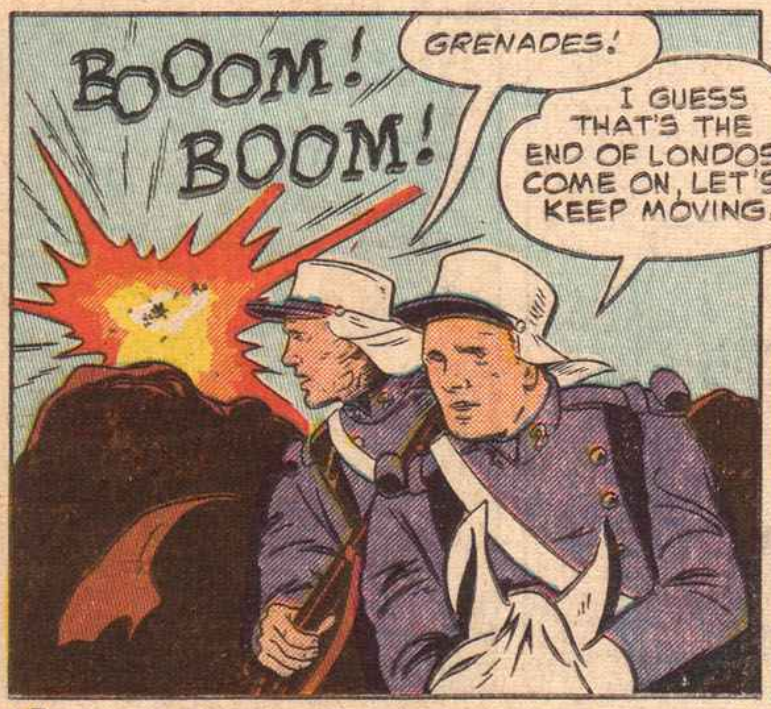
YOU'RE TOO GOOD A SERGEANT TO RISK THE PATROL FOR ONE MAN. JUST LEAVE ME THE MACHINE GUN. I'LL BE ALL RIGHT HERE.
WELL, ALL RIGHT. WE'LL DOUBLE BACK LATER AND PICK YOU UP.

BUT AS THE PATROL BREAKS FROM COVER..
BANG! BANG! BANG!
THEY GOT MY HORSE!

COME ON, SARGE, CLIMB UP. THEY'RE CLOSE BEHIND US.
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH OF A CHANCE, PIERRE.

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, LONDOS LETS GO WITH HIS MACHINE GUN.
RAT-A-TAT-TAT! RAT-A-TAT-TAT!
EEYAH!
AAIIIEEE!
COME ON, LET'S BEAT IT. THIS IS OUR BREAK.

QUICK, CIRCLE AROUND AND GET THAT MACHINE GUNNER IN THE CAVE.
YES, MASTER. HE WILL BE SILENCED.


BOOOM! BOOM!
GRENADES!
I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF LONDOS. COME ON, LET'S KEEP MOVING.

NO. I'VE GOT TO REPLACE MY HORSE. PIERRE AND I WILL CIRCLE BACK. I'LL MEET YOU ALL LATER AT THE RUINS OF THE OLD TEMPLE.
I KNOW THE PLACE.

IT'S AFTER NIGHTFALL, WHEN MIKE AND PIERRE SPOT THE RIFF CAMP.
WHAT LUCK! THE WHOLE HERD STAKED OUT AND UNGUARDED. TAKE YOUR CHOICE, MIKE.
COVER ME WHILE I GO IN.

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE LEGIONNAIRES RIDE AWAY IN TRIUMPH...
IT IS JUST AS YOU PREDICTED, EXCELLENCY. THEY HAVE SWALLOWED OUR BAIT. NOW THEY WILL LEAD US TO MAHLA.
FOLLOW THEM, MEN. THE REST OF US WILL BE ABOUT A MILE BEHIND.

LATER THAT NIGHT AT THE TEMPLE RUINS, THE PATROL GETS RESTLESS.

EVER SEE ONE OF THESE NATIVE GIRLS DANCE, KURT?

RELAX, JARDINE. SHE'S A SHEIK'S DAUGHTER. BESIDES, CORPORAL LUIS SHOOTS TOO STRAIGHT.

I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES. WE'VE GOT THREE MORE DAYS TO GO OUT HERE AND WHO KNOWS IF WE'LL LIVE THROUGH THEM.

HE'S RIGHT. WE'RE ENTITLED TO A LITTLE ENTERTAINMENT. COME ON, WE'LL GET HER TO DANCE.

MEANWHILE, MAHLA IS RIDING CORPORAL LUIS.

WOMAN, I WILL TOLERATE NO INSULTS TO MY MUSTACHE. I HAVE SPENT YEARS GROWING IT.

YOU ASK ME TO BELIEVE IT'S REAL? ANYONE CAN SEE THAT THING IS FASTENED TO YOUR UNCLEAN FLESH WITH CAMEL'S GREASE.

WOMAN, IF YOU CAN PULL THIS MUSTACHE FROM MY FACE I'LL SET YOU FREE.

VERY WELL. BUT REMEMBER, I'LL HOLD YOU TO YOUR BARGAIN.

THWACK!

HAH! WHAT A VAIN FOOL TO FALL FOR A TRICK LIKE THAT.

AH! VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU TO TAKE CARE OF THE CORPORAL FOR US.

OH!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, A GRIM FIGURE STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS.

ALL RIGHT! BREAK IT UP!

MIKE--WE JUST CAUGHT HER. SHE--SHE BEANED LUIS AND WAS MAKING A BREAK FOR IT.

MIKE, IT WAS MY FAULT. WHAT A RAP SHE GAVE ME, THAT PERFIDIOUS ONE.
FROM NOW ON SHE'S STAYING WITH ME, AND I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST MAN WHO GETS WITHIN REACH OF HER.

WELL, WHAT IS THE ANSWER? DID YOU REALLY RESCUE ME-- OR WERE YOU SAVING ME FOR YOURSELF?
I HATE TO HURT YOUR VANITY, BUT TO ME YOU'RE STRICTLY A MILITARY OBJECTIVE. NOW TAKE THAT BLANKET AND LIE DOWN.

BUT THIS GRAVEL, IT'S SO ROUGH.
AND IT'S NOISY, TOO. I'LL BE ABLE TO HEAR ANY FALSE MOVE YOU MAKE, SO WE CAN DO WITHOUT THESE ROPES.

GO TO SLEEP, SWEETHEART, AND PLEASANT DREAMS.

THE PATROL SETTLES DOWN FOR NIGHT--UNAWARE THAT MIKE HAS BEEN FOLLOWED BY HUSSIN'S BAND.
THE SERGEANT AND OUR PRINCESS SLEEP THERE. WE MUST BRING HER TO SAFETY BEFORE WE ATTACK.
OF COURSE! GO, MEN. GET THE GIRL.

OH-OH! SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE COMING.

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU BOYS, BUT THE PRINCESS AND I HAVE OTHER PLANS.
AAAG!
AARGH!
BANG!
BANG!

BANG! BANG! BANG!
COME ON, LET'S GET TO COVER BEFORE THOSE BULLETS CUT US DOWN.

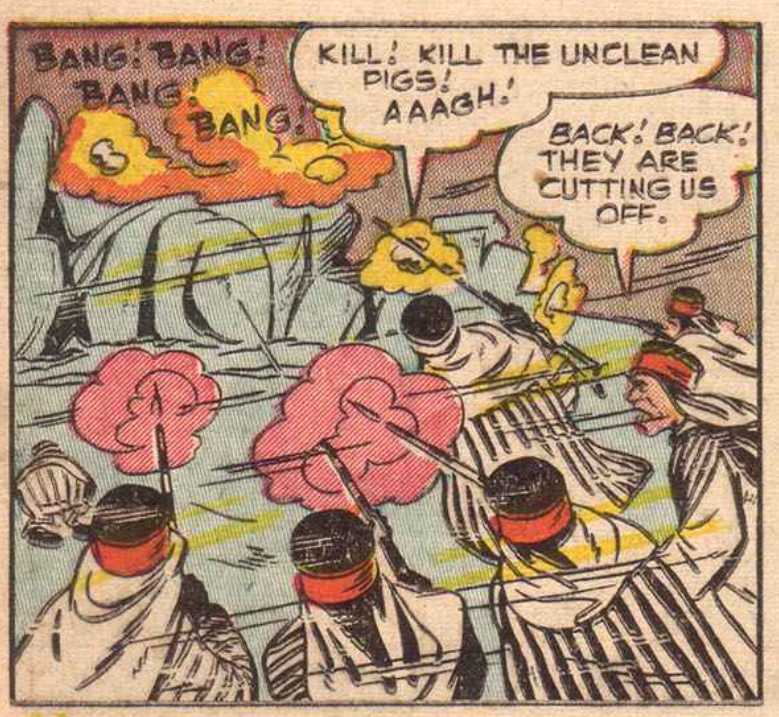
SECONDS LATER, IN THE SHELTER OF THE RUINS...
A NICE WAY FOR HUSSIN TO TREAT HIS BRIDE.
PERHAPS HE COULDN'T SEE IT WAS ME. THERE IS SO MUCH WIND AND SAND.

SUDDENLY, THE RIFF FIRE DIES AWAY AND...
LEGIONNAIRES-- GIVE US THE GIRL AND WE WILL GIVE YOU YOUR LIVES.
MAKE A DEAL WITH A RAT LIKE YOU? HA! COME AND GET HER, HUSSIN -- IF YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH.

EXCELLENCY, WITH PRINCESS MAHLA IN DANGER THERE MUST BE NO MORE SHOOTING. AS SHEIK BEN ALLAL'S AIDE I CANNOT PERMIT IT.
WHAT? YOU DARE GIVE ME ORDERS? TAKE THIS DOG, MEN, AND SILENCE HIS WAGGING TONGUE FOREVER.

BUT, EXCELLENCY, WHAT OF THE WEDDING? IF MAHLA IS KILLED--
HER DEATH AT THE HANDS OF LEGIONNAIRES WILL SERVE JUST AS WELL TO AROUSE THAT CRAVEN FLOCK OF BEN ALLAL'S.

MOMENTS LATER, GUNFIRE EXPLODES AMONG THE RUINS.
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!
HERE THEY COME! THERE'S NO ESCAPE FOR YOU NOW. ALLAH HAS DOOMED YOU.
NOT IF HE LETS THIS SANDSTORM BLOW FULL BLAST.

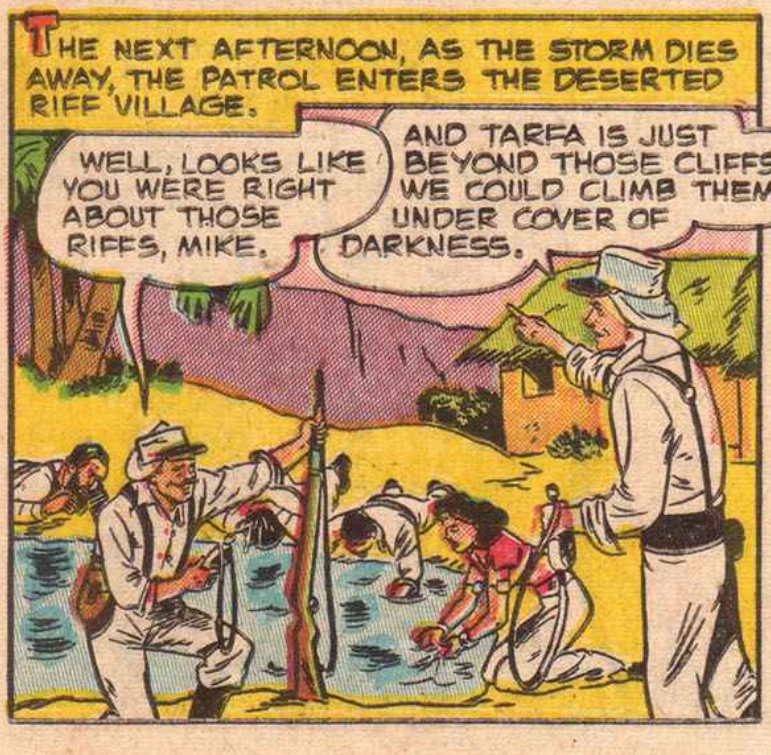

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!
KILL! KILL THE UNCLEAN PIGS! AAAGH!
BACK! BACK! THEY ARE CUTTING US OFF.

ALL RIGHT, MEN! WE'VE STOPPED THEM. NOW GET TO THE HORSES BEFORE THEY RUSH US AGAIN.
LET'S HOPE THIS STORM IS THICK ENOUGH TO COVER US.

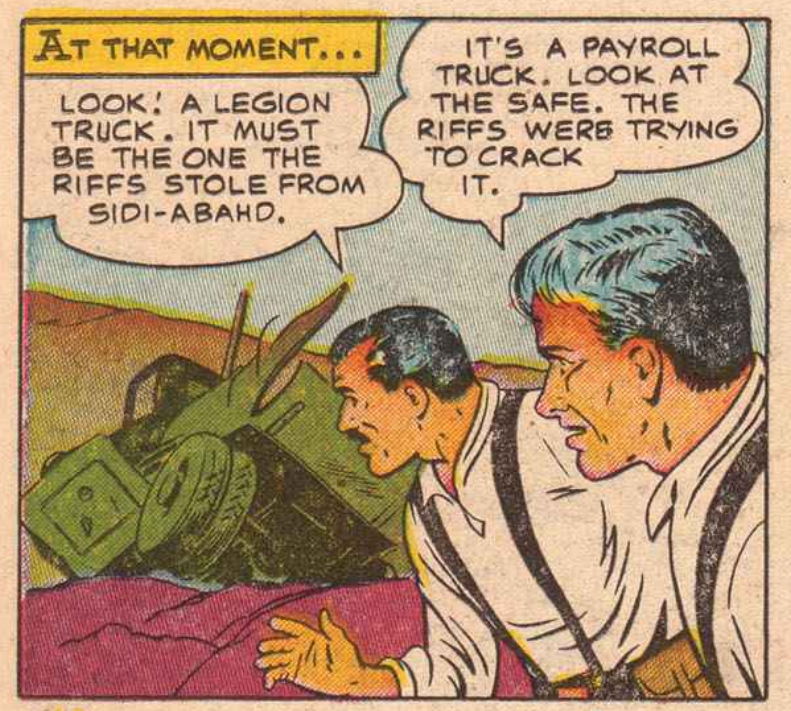
HIDDEN BY THE SAND-STORM, THE PATROL ESCAPES. HOURS LATER, FAR OUT IN THE DESERT...
IF THIS COMPASS AND THIS MAP ARE RIGHT, WE OUGHT TO REACH THE MOUNTAINS AND KAHLIM'S WATER HOLE TOMORROW.
KAHLIM'S WATER HOLE? BUT THAT'S A RIFF VILLAGE.

I'M HOPING THEY'VE ALL GONE TO JOIN HUSSIN. IT'S THE LAST PLACE THEY'LL LOOK FOR US. BESIDES, IT'LL PUT US ONLY A DAY'S MARCH FROM TARFA.

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE LINE...
MY FATHER IS AN IMPORTANT SHEIK. HELP ME TO ESCAPE AND YOU WILL BE REWARDED.
SOUNDS GOOD. BUT FOR A JOB LIKE THAT I'D WANT CASH IN ADVANCE.


THE NEXT AFTERNOON, AS THE STORM DIES AWAY, THE PATROL ENTERS THE DESERTED RIFF VILLAGE.
WELL, LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THOSE RIFFS, MIKE.
AND TARFA IS JUST BEYOND THOSE CLIFFS. WE COULD CLIMB THEM UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS.

SAY, TOMORROW'S THE FIFTH DAY. WE CAN GO BACK.
MAJOR BERTOT WILL BE THERE WITH A REGIMENT AND MEDALS FOR ALL OF US.


AT THAT MOMENT...
LOOK! A LEGION TRUCK. IT MUST BE THE ONE THE RIFFS STOLE FROM SIDI-ABAHD.
IT'S A PAYROLL TRUCK. LOOK AT THE SAFE. THE RIFFS WERE TRYING TO CRACK IT.

YOU'VE GOT TO BE AN EXPERT TO CRACK A SAFE. HERE, LET ME AT IT.
IF ANYONE CAN OPEN THAT SAFE, LITTLE MOUSE WILL DO IT. STAND ASIDE AND LET HIM WORK.

MEANWHILE, AT THE WATER HOLE, MIKE IS OBLIVIOUS TO EVERYTHING BUT MAHLA!
YOU'RE VERY BEAUTIFUL, MAHLA! I—I'M SORRY THIS HAD TO HAPPEN TO YOU.
I DON'T WANT YOUR FLATTERY OR YOUR SYMPATHY. I'VE BEEN THROUGH WORSE ORDEALS THAN THIS.

EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN DRIVEN OVER THE SANDS BY YOU AND YOUR KIND.
THIS WON'T LAST FOREVER. MAYBE SOMEDAY--

I SEE. YOU'LL BE THE MERCIFUL CONQUEROR--AND I THE GRATEFUL SLAVE. WELL, YOU'RE NOT BACK IN TARFA YET.

EVEN IF YOU DO GET BACK AND EVEN IF IT'S DEFENDED BY A HUNDRED REGIMENTS WE SHALL— OHHHH...
EASY. I GUESS THAT SANDSTORM WAS TOO MUCH FOR YOU.

YOU'RE TOUGH--AND I LIKE THAT. BUT NOT TOO TOUGH--AND I LIKE THAT, TOO.
SERGEANT MIKE... I...

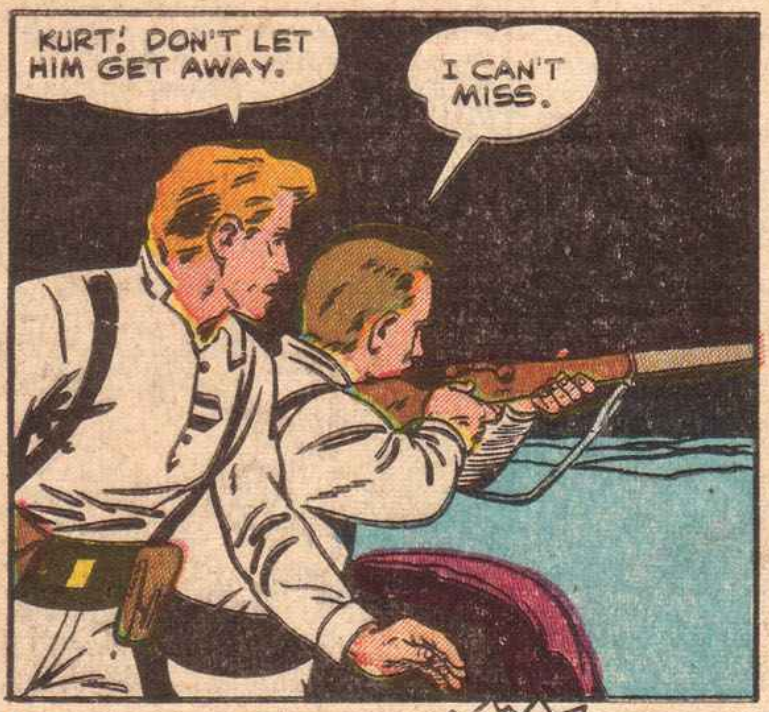
AS MIKE COLLECTS THE BANK NOTES HE MISSES THE REAL MEANING OF JARDINE'S DOUBLE TALK.

AND THAT NIGHT, "RIGHT AFTER DARK," JARDINE PLAYS HIS TREACHEROUS GAME WITH MAHLA'S AID.

THE DOUBLE-CROSSING SNAKE. LUCKY YOU WOKE UP.
YEH. IT WAS LUCKY AT THAT.

THANKS FOR WARNING ME.
DON'T THANK ME. I--I JUST DIDN'T WANT YOU TO DIE SO EASILY.

BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT--
JARDINE! HE'S MAKING A BREAK FOR IT.
GIVE ME THAT BAG OF MONEY, MOUSE!


KURT! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY.
I CAN'T MISS.

BANG!
IT--IT WASN'T ME THAT FIRED!
EEEYAH!

IT'S A RIFF SCOUT!
AAIEEE!
BANG!
GOT HIM!

THAT SCOUT DID US A FAVOR WHEN HE KILLED THAT RAT, BUT I HOPE HIS PALS DIDN'T HEAR THE SHOTS.
MIKE, LOOK! THAT RIFF DAME!

WHOOSH!
SHE SET FIRE TO THE GAS TANK IN THAT TRUCK!
QUICK, GET WATER!

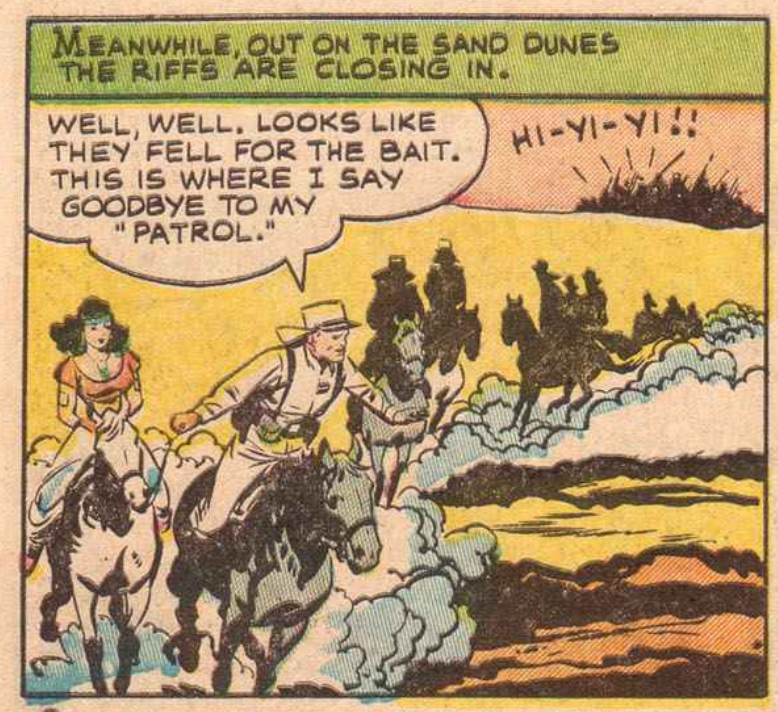
YOU CRAZY LITTLE DEVIL! WHY DID YOU DO IT?
NOW MY PEOPLE WILL SEE. THEY WILL COME FROM ALL DIRECTIONS. NONE OF YOU SHALL ESCAPE.

AND FAR OUT ON THE DESERT, THE TRIBES SPOT THE FLARE IN THE SKY.
IT IS A FIRE, UP IN THE NORTH TOWARD TARFA. IT MAY BE A SIGNAL.
HAVE THE MEN MOUNT. WE START AT ONCE.

AT DAWN THE NEXT DAY, A LINE OF HORSEMEN HEADS AWAY FROM THE CLIFFS AND OUT TOWARD THE DESERT.

BUT AS THE PATROL MOVES OFF, STRANGE SHADOWS STIR AT THE BASE OF THE CLIFFS.
THAT SERGEANT! EVERY MINUTE I LIKE HIM BETTER. DO YOU THINK HE HAS A CHANCE TO KEEP THEM OFF US AND STILL GET THROUGH?
WITH THE GIRL A-LONG, THE RIFFS WILL BE ON HIM LIKE DOGS.

BANG! BANG!
THAT'S OUR CUE. LET'S GO. WE'VE GOT A LONG CLIMB TO TARFA.
YEH. GET GOING. THOSE WERE MIKE'S ORDERS.


MEANWHILE, OUT ON THE SAND DUNES THE RIFFS ARE CLOSING IN.
WELL, WELL. LOOKS LIKE THEY FELL FOR THE BAIT. THIS IS WHERE I SAY GOODBYE TO MY "PATROL."
HI-YI-YI!!

WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED! THESE ARE MEN OF WOOD AND STRAW.
AFTER THE SERGEANT! HE HAS THE GIRL. PIN THEM AGAINST THE CLIFFS.

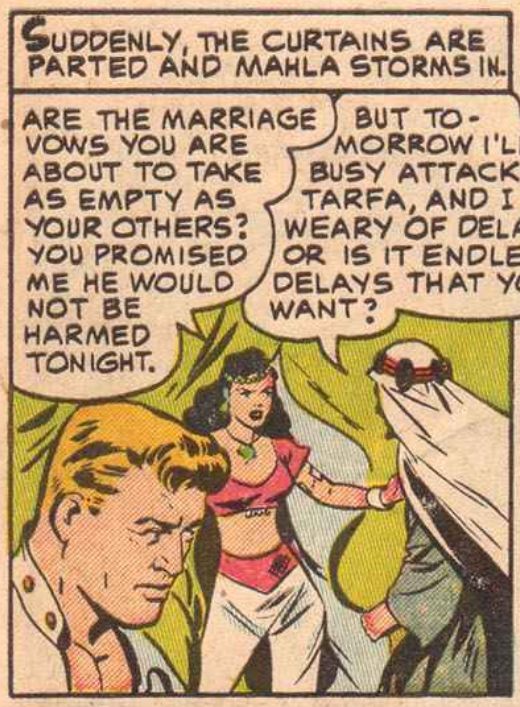
IN A FEW MOMENTS, MIKE IS TRAPPED IN A DEAD END GULLY.
STAND BACK! I'M COMING THROUGH. MAKE A MOVE AND I'LL KILL HER.
COWARDS! I COMMAND YOU TO TAKE HIM.

THE SERGEANT WON'T SHOOT ME!
I-I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, MAHLA.

PUT AWAY YOUR SWORDS. DON'T KILL HIM.
QUITE RIGHT, MY DEAR. HE IS MINE TO DISPOSE OF.

THAT NIGHT, IN THE CAMP OF THE CAID...
A PITY I MUST LEAVE FOR MY MARRIAGE CEREMONY. I SHOULD HAVE ENJOYED WATCHING YOU BEG FOR MERCY BEFORE YOU DIE.
THE PERFORMANCE MAY NOT BE ALL YOU HOPED FOR.

IT WILL BE. YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW MUCH OSSIM CAN GET OUT OF THE MOST UNEMOTIONAL TYPES.


SUDDENLY, THE CURTAINS ARE PARTED AND MAHLA STORMS IN.
ARE THE MARRIAGE VOWS YOU ARE ABOUT TO TAKE AS EMPTY AS YOUR OTHERS? YOU PROMISED ME HE WOULD NOT BE HARMED TONIGHT.
BUT TO-MORROW I'LL BE BUSY ATTACKING TARFA, AND I AM WEARY OF DELAYS. OR IS IT ENDLESS DELAYS THAT YOU WANT?

I DO NOT WANT HIM HARMED--EVER. RELEASE HIM, OR THERE WILL BE NO MARRIAGE.
WHAT!?

KILL HIM AND YOU KILL EVERY-THING YOU DESIRE. THE MARRIAGE, THE ALLIANCE OF OUR TRIBES, VICTORY OVER THE FRENCH--EVERY-THING.
AND IF I SPARE HIM, YOU WILL DO NOTHING TO RESIST THE MAR-RIAGE? YOU WILL SWEAR THAT ON YOUR OATH?

ON MY OATH.
VERY WELL. RELEASE HIM.

PLEASE GO, FOR MY SAKE. THERE IS GREAT DANGER HERE.
FOLLOW THAT MAN. HE'S NOT TO LEAVE THE CAMP ALIVE.

AS THE SERGEANT MOVES THROUGH THE CAMP, MENACING SHADOWS SLIP AFTER HIM.
THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING HUSSIN HAS SENT HIS MURDERERS AFTER ME. BUT I'M GOING DOWN FIGHTING!

SEVEN TO ONE--THAT'S ABOUT THE RIGHT ODDS FOR A LEGIONNAIRE.
SACRÉ NOM!
UGH!
HOLD IT!
MIKE! WAIT!

LUIS, MOUSE, ROSHKO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WE WENT THROUGH SO MUCH TOGETHER, WE COULDN'T SEE YOU FACING THIS ALONE. WE PICKED UP THESE CLOTHES FROM SOME RIFFS WHO DIED--ER--ACCIDENTALLY.

SUDDENLY...
A RAM'S HORN. THEY'RE BEING CALLED TO THE CEREMONY.
YOU BOYS GO ON. I'VE GOT A WEDDING TO GO TO.

HE CAN'T GO TO A WEDDING LIKE THAT. THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS GET HIM AN OUTFIT.
AND HE'LL NEED AN ESCORT, TOO. COME ON, BOYS! WE'RE ALL GOING!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, THE DISGUISED LEGIONNAIRES HAVE MADE THEIR WAY INTO THE WEDDING TENT.
HEAR ME, BROTHERS! ALLAH TWICE BLESSES THIS UNION--FOR THE TWO TRIBES THAT ARE ENEMIES SHALL BY THIS UNION BY UNITED.

BUT DESPITE THE WORDS OF THE HOLY MAN, THE RIVAL TRIBESMEN ARE RESTLESS!
AND NOW, MAHLA, DAUGHTER OF BEN ALLAL--KNEEL BEFORE YOUR MASTER.
OUR PRINCESS KNEELS TO HER INFERIOR!

SILENCE! IS IT NOT ENOUGH THAT OUR NOBLE CAID FAVORS YOUR SHEIK'S SCRAWNY DAUGHTER?
HOLD YOUR LOUD TONGUE, YOU BRAYING ASS! OUR SHEIK HAS DECREED A NIGHT OF PEACE.

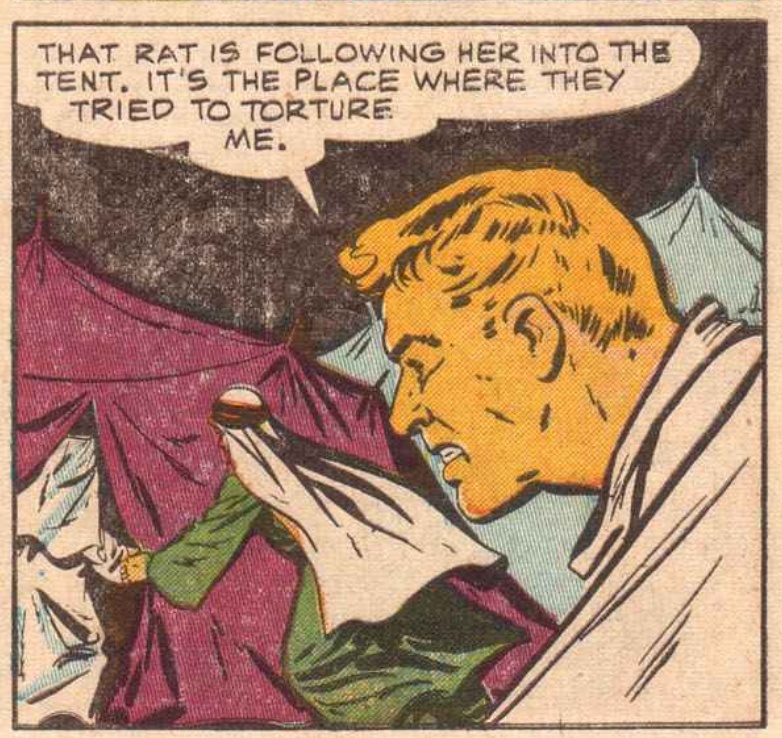
AND NOW, MIKE AND HIS FRIENDS SEE THEIR CHANCE TO SPREAD CONFUSION AND BREAK UP THE WEDDING.
HUSSIN IS AN EVIL-SMELLING LUMP OF GOAT CHEESE. AND THOSE WHO CRAWL AFTER HIM ARE MAGGOTS!
EAT THOSE WORDS, YOU SWINE!

DOGS!
JACKALS!!
LIARS!
CHEATS!

IT'S THAT CURSED LEGIONNAIRE. HE'S WEARING THE ROBE OF BEN ALLAL'S TRIBE. HE MUST HAVE STARTED ALL THIS.

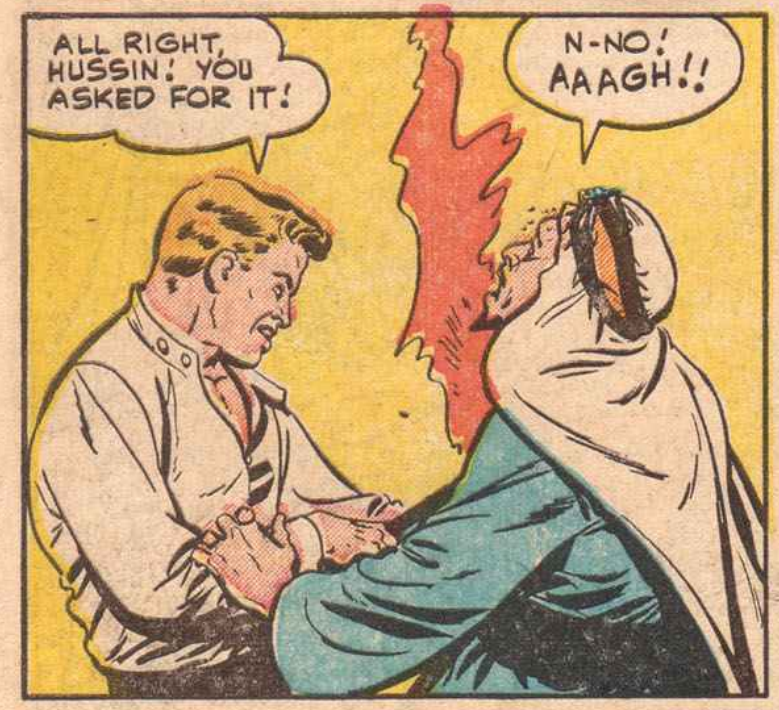
MAHLA IS RUNNING AWAY!! SHE MUST BE BEHIND THIS, TOO. I CAN'T LET HER ESCAPE FROM ME.

HUSSIN! HE'S AFTER MAHLA.


THAT RAT IS FOLLOWING HER INTO THE TENT. IT'S THE PLACE WHERE THEY TRIED TO TORTURE ME.

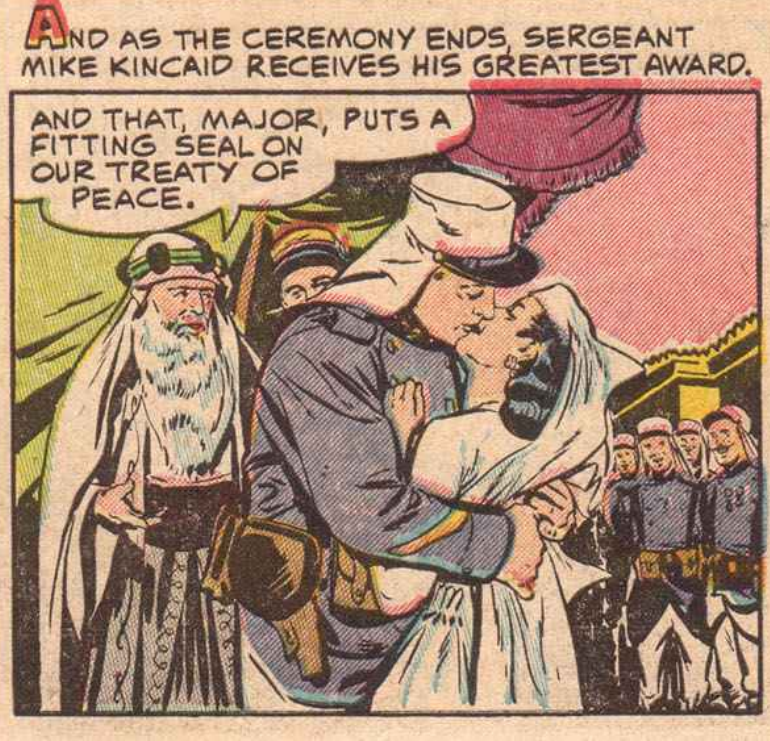
BUT AS MIKE BREAKS INTO THE TENT...
OUR POSITIONS ARE REVERSED, SERGEANT. I WON'T HESITATE AS YOU DID. IF YOU WANT HER TO LIVE, GET OUT OF MY WAY.

UNCLEAN SON OF A CAMEL! LET ME GO!
AND NOW, WE'LL SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO MAN TO MAN.


ALL RIGHT, HUSSIN! YOU ASKED FOR IT!
N-NO! AAAGH!!

TWO DAYS LATER, IN THE TOWN SQUARE OF TARFA...
AND FOR THE MOST GLORIOUS OF ALL ACHIEVEMENTS--THE BRINGING OF PEACE--IN THE NAME OF FRANCE--I DECORATE YOU, SERGEANT KINCAID, WITH THE MEDAILLE MILITAIRE!

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE GETTING A MEDAL?
WELL, IT'S SURE BETTER THAN BEING IN JAIL!

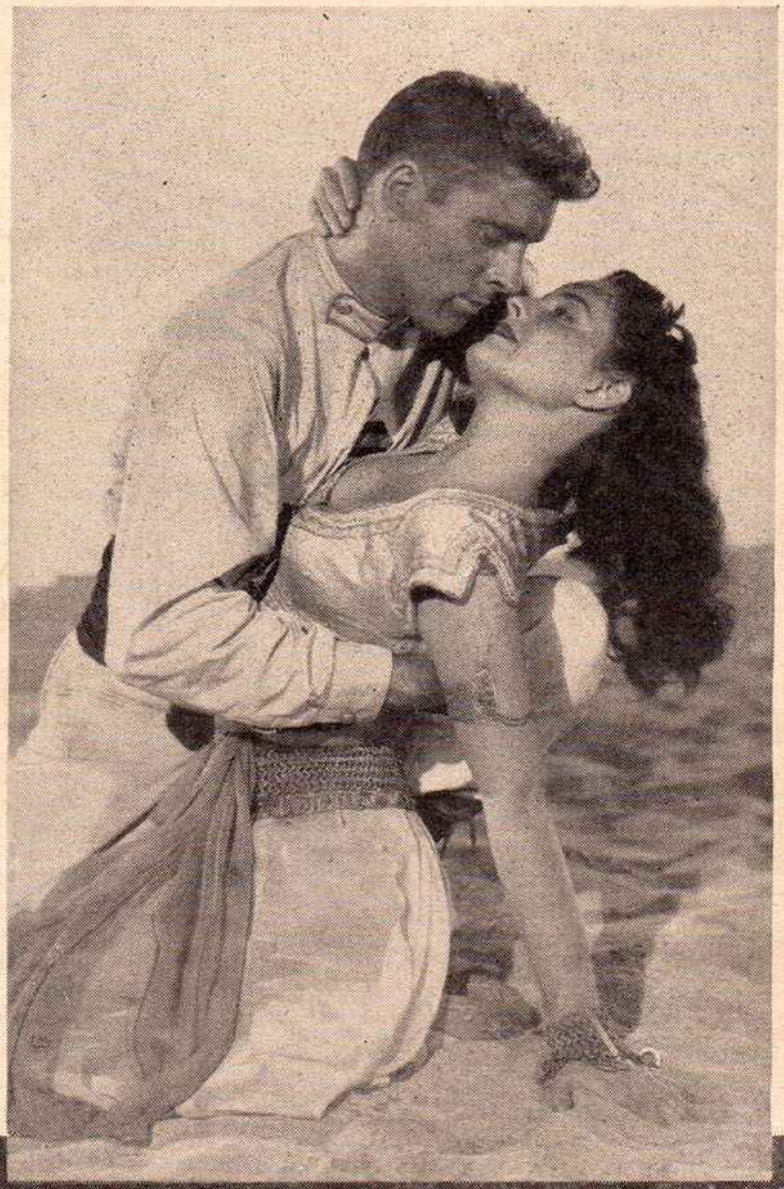

AND AS THE CEREMONY ENDS, SERGEANT MIKE KINCAID RECEIVES HIS GREATEST AWARD.
AND THAT, MAJOR, PUTS A FITTING SEAL ON OUR TREATY OF PEACE.

BREATH-TAKING
ROMANCE
AND
GALLANT ADVENTURE
AWAIT

BURT LANCASTER

IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'

TEN TALL MEN



DON'T MISS THE ACTION-
PACKED ADVENTURES OF
BURT LANCASTER
IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'
TEN TALL MEN
IN COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR
WITH JODY LAWRANCE
GILBERT ROLAND ★ KIERON MOORE
GEORGE TOBIAS